OH MY GOD!
THAT WAS THEM, NOT US.
CAN YOU GET THEM BACK?
SWITCH TO SATELLITE.
SWITCHING.
OH NO...
WE NEED-- I NEED TO TALK TO THE PRESIDENT AND THE PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA. GET UP A FULL BATTALION TO--
MA'AM, IF I MAY, YOU SHOULD SEND IN THE EXPERTS ON THIS.
I--YEAH, OKAY...WE HAVE SCIENTISTS TO--
NO, MA'AM. THE SUPER HEROES. CALL IN THE AVENGERS TO--
NO!! NO.
THE FANTASTIC FOUR! GET REED RICHARDS ON THE PHONE.
ANYONE CLOSER?
CANADA, CANADA...
WELL, MA'AM, THERE'S ALWAYS...

CRRR

MISTER PRESIDENT, PLEASE!
WE'VE ALREADY LOST AN ENTIRE TOWN, A S.H.I.E.L.D. CONVOY, CANADA'S ALPHA FLIGHT TEAM, AND WE JUST LOST SIX S.H.I.E.L.D. JET FIGHTERS, MISSING AND PRESUMED DOWN.
I'M TERRIFIED TO SEND ANY MORE MEN IN THERE UNTIL WE KNOW EXACTLY WHAT IT IS AND WHAT IT WANTS AND WHERE IT'S GOING.
BUT EVERY INCH THIS THING MOVES PUTS LIVES IN DANGER, AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS IS!
WE NEED TO MOBILIZE SOME SORT OF WORLD ARMY TO--
I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT.
WE'RE IN THE WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM RIGHT NOW WITH THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE.
HE SAYS THROW SOME SUPER HEROES AT IT. IT'LL GIVE US TIME TO MOBILIZE THE ARMED FORCES AT--
SIR, REED RICHARDS ISN'T ANSWERING OUR COMMUNICATION ALERT, AND WE DON'T--
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH THAT BRAINIAC: HE'S ALWAYS OFF IN SPACE OR IN SOME OTHER DIMENSION.
SIR, THE X-MEN CERTAINLY ARE IN NO POSITION TO--
THE AVENGERS!! THE NEW ONES WHO WERE JUST ON TV. GET THEM OVER THERE.
SIR, I REALLY THINK THAT'S A BAD IDEA. THEY AREN'T VERY--
MA'AM, IF I MAY, I HOPE YOU'RE NOT PUTTING YOUR OWN ARROGANCE IN THE WAY OF HELPING THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE ABOUT TO GET THEIR LIVES RUINED BY SOME DAMN ALIEN.
NO, SIR. I JUST THINK THAT IF THE CANADIAN SUPER TEAM HAD NO EFFECT, THEN WHAT COULD--
IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA. HE'LL TAKE THIS DOWN. HE ALWAYS WINS SOMEHOW.
DIRECTOR!
WHERE'S THE TROUBLEMAKER HEADED ANYHOW?
DIRECTOR??
I SEE IT.
SIR, IT JUST CHANGED COURSE.
UNITED STATES
HE'S JUST TURNED TO A SOUTHWEST COORDINATE. HE'S COMING TO AMERICA.
I SEE IT.
MA'AM. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.
MA'AM?
UNITED STATES

UH... I DON'T THINK WE'VE EVER TAKEN ON ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.
WHEW! THIS PLACE IS REALLY ACTIVATING MY JERRY-CURL!
STAY CLOSE, EVERYONE.
GOOD ADVICE, *MISTER MAGNIFICENT!*
I THINK YOU'LL FIND IT DIFFICULT TO KEEP YOUR GROUP FOCUSED IN THIS REALM, THOUGH.
PROFESSOR JORDAN! HEAD BACK EVERYONE. IT'S A TRAP!
"OH HO! THE CHEMISTRY TEACHER WHO LED A COVEN -- ONE OF THE KICKERS' FIRST ADVERSARIES, I RECALL!"
OH I WOULDN'T TRY TO LEAVE. THEY POST *GUARDS* TO DOORWAYS HERE.
REMEMBER HOW YOU PUT THE MAFIA ON MY CASE? I CAN'T WALK ANYMORE.
"WHOA, THERE'S SEPPHELCHURUS KROSK! YOU ARE NOT GETTING AROUND HIM, PAZUZU!"
"AND THAT'S WHEN A LOT OF *MISSED* CLIENTELE STARTED SHOWING UP WITH GRIEVANCES!"
WHY DID YOU NOT *HEEELLLP* ME...
I CALLED *KICKERRRZZ... ZONE CAAAMME...* IN TIME...
...YOU HAVE FORSAKEN *USSS.....*
"CAUSING THIS OTHERWISE COHESIVE UNIT TO BREAK FORMATION, BALKENZARIK -- A CLASSIC INFERNAL MANEUVER!"
OH HOLY...
JACK! JACK!
HANG ON, TEAM! DON'T FALL INTO THE CRACKS!

DARLENE! GUYS! HELLOOOO...
OH PLEASE LORD...DON'T WANNA DIE... DON'T WANNA DIE ALONE...
I...THINK WE'RE IN REAL TROUBLE.
AT LEAST I'LL DIE IN CLOTHES I DESIGNED.
THIS CRAP DESIGN MAY BE WHY WE'RE HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE, CORBIN.
SO THAT BRINGS US INTO THE SECOND QUARTER, WITH THE KICKERS DIRECTIONLESS IN A SPIRITUAL WASTELAND, BAL?
THAT'S RIGHT, PAZ. IT'S AN UNFORGIVING FIELD THAT REALLY TESTS NEW PLAYERS. EVERY ATHLETE IS BROUGHT FACE-TO-FACE WITH FEARS, REGRETS OR SECRET DESIRES.
HEY, JACK! JACK, DARLING, OVER HERE!
DARLENE? WHO'S THAT SHE'S WITH?
"STILL, IT'S BETTER THAN PLAYING ON ASTROTURF."
"YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, PAZUZU."

...YOU'RE MARRIED TO A GUY WITH SUPER STRENGTH!
SLOGGAH! HOSPENATH!
WHAT? WHAT IS THAT?
UH, DASHER AND SUICIDE ARE ON THE WAY, JACK!
GREAT! DID THEY GET INTO SOME DEMON TRAP TOO?
LET'S JUST SAY I'D RATHER HAVE TO SEE MY MOMMA STRIPPIN' AGAIN.
"BALKENZARIK. IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE HEADING FOR AN EXCITING FINISH!"
"INDEED, PAZUZU-- BUT I'LL BE DAMN'D IF I CAN FIGURE OUT HOW KICKERS INC. IS GOING TO PENETRATE THAT DEFENSIVE LINE!"
"YOU ARE ANYWAY! HA HA HA HA!"
YOU MAKE THE CALL, JACK.
YEAH BOSS. WHAT ARE WE RUNNING?
THE MAGNIFICENT MASSACRE...

STRAIGHT UP THE MIDDLE!
"UN-HOLY-COW! JACK MAGNICONTE HAS BLASTED RIGHT THROUGH SEPHELCHURUS KROSK! THIS IS UN-BELIEVABLE, SPORTS FANS!"
THAT IS SOME TOUCHDOWN! A BIG DEFEAT FOR THE HOME TEAM, BAL. BUT SOME EXCITING GAMEPLAY!
I WOULDN'T CALL IT A TOTAL LOSS YET, PAZ--THERE'S STILL A LITTLE TIME ON THE CLOCK...
YOU CALLED THAT ONE, BAL!
WAIT--STOP!! PLEASE! YOU CAN'T PUT US HERE--STOP!!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HEROES!
*NOO-- NOOO!!! PLEASE, PLEASE LET US OUT! OH MY GOD! HELP!!!
SO IT APPEARS SOME SOULS WERE TAINTED, VALUES ERODED, AND MAYBE SOME OF THIS STAR LINEUP IS HEADED FOR RETIREMENT. I'VE SAID IT BEFORE, BALKENZARIK AND I'LL SAY IT AGAIN--NO PLAYERS LEAVE INFERNAL STADIUM IN THE CONDITION THEY ARRIVED!
TOO TRUE, PAZUZU. TOO TRUE! REMEMBER, FOLKS, NO PORTION OF THIS GAME MAY BE REBROADCAST WITHOUT THE EXPRESS WRITTEN CONSENT OF DEMONIC LEAGUE FOOTBALL. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. FROM INFERNAL FIELD, I'M BALKENZARIK HROTHDAL--HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND!
LOOK FOR MORE UNTOLD TALES OF THE NEW UNIVERSE NEXT MONTH! 5 NEW ONE-SHOTS: STAR BRAND, NIGHTMASK, JUSTICE, D.P.7, PSI-FORCE! PLUS: MERC AND SPITFIRE IN ISSUES 18 & 19 OF AMAZING FANTASY!

WITH TEAMWORK
ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE....

TEAM DCP

Digitally Preserving That Which Needs To Be Preserved

Another Fine Scan By Resin & Lightray

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